KIRK ANDERSON'S VALLEY TAN.

BY KIRK ANDERSON. EIGHT DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 1. GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, U. T., TUESDAY, JANUARY 25, 1859. NUMBER 13.

THE VALLEY TAN.

IS PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY

KIRK ANDERSON.

TERMS:

Single copy for one year, $8, invariably in advance.

THE ABSENT MOTHER.

BY MRS. NORTON.

It is the twilight hour,
The daylight toil is done,
And the last rays are departing
Of the cold and wintry sun.
It is the time when friendship
Holds converse fair and free;
It is the time when children,
Dance around the mother's knee.

But my soul is faint and heavy,
With a yearning sad and deep;
By the fireside lone and dreary
I sit me down and weep!
Where are ye, merry voices,
Whose clear and birdlike tone
Some other ear now blesses
Less anxious than mine own?

Where are ye, steps of lightness,
Which fell like blossom-showers?
Where are ye, sounds of laughter,
That cheered the pleasant hours?
Through the dim light slow declining,
Where my wistful glances fall,
I can see your picture hanging
Against the silent wall.

They gleam athwart the darkness
With their sweet and changeless eyes,
But mute are ye my children,
No voice to mine replies.
Where are ye? Are you playing
By the stranger's blazing hearth;
Forgetting in your gladness
Your old home's former mirth?

Are ye dancing? Are ye singing?
Are ye full of childish glee?
Or do your light hearts sadden
With the memory of me?
Round whom, oh, gentle darlings,
Do your young arms fondly twine?
Does she press you to her bosom,
Who hath taken you from mine?

Oh, boys, the twilight hour
Such a heavy time hath grown—
It recalls with such deep anguish
All I used to call my own—
That the harshest word that ever
Was spoken to me there
Would be trivial—would be welcome—
In this depth of my despair.

Yet, no! despair shall sink not,
While life and love remain—
Though the weary struggle haunt me,
And my prayers be made in vain,
Though at times my spirit fail me,
And the bitter tear-drops fall,
Though my lot be hard and lonely,
Yet I hope—I hope through all!

Mormonism--Increase of the Army.

SPEECH of Hon. John Thompson, of New York, delivered in the House of Representatives, January 27, 1858.

MR. THOMPSON. Mr. Chairman, in the pauses of the storm which the discussion of the Lecompton constitution has raised, and will raise, if ever presented here, into fiercer convulsions, and until which time I shall defer what I may have to say on that topic, I will avail myself of a temporary lull to bring to the consideration of the committee a subject which has not yet been discussed, but to which our attention will probably be directed, even before the affairs of Kansas shall be brought up for action.

For the first time since the organization of this Government, we are called upon to authorize the increase of the Army, ostensibly for the purpose of being employed against the people of one of our Territories. Under the provisions of the Constitution of the United States, article four, section three, new States may be admitted; and Congress has power "to dispose of and make all needful rules and regulations respecting the territory or other property belonging to the United States." By virtue of this provision, Congress has, from time to time, out of territory ac uired by the General Government from the original States, or by cession or purchase from foreign Powers, organized territorial governments, which, after due political tutelage, have applied for admission as States, and been received, to take the rank and privileges belonging to the original thirteen States of the Union. Year after year has the tide of emigration from Europe and the eastern States surged on, and on, tracking the path of the retreating savage; plowing up the pasturage of the wild buffalo; felling the forests; harnessing the waterfall to the wheels of mechanical and manufacturing industry; gemming the landscape with towns, villages, and cities—the abodes of peace, prosperity and refinement. Thus has the forest belt that lay around the original thirteen States been broken; the wigwam has disappeared; and double the number of coequal sovereignties now dwell in fraternal concord beneath the wide dome of the Republic! What was known as the Far West in the days of our boyhood, is now the Far East; and the representatives of millions of men stand beside us on this flour, whose tasteful dwellings have been reared where, within half a century, the war dance of the Indian was celebrated, or the panther of the wilderness made his lair. The valley of the Mississippi has become dotted with the homes of empires, fronting on that Father of Waters—to them as an inland sea and an outlet to the ocean. The trapper retreats to the headwaters of the Missouri, and gathers his spoil from the streams that thread the slopes of the Rocky Mountains. Up to their wooded bases surge the tides of advancing civilization; and beyond and over them breaks the wave, foaming on to the shores of the Pacific. Across vast plains—twelve hundred miles from the Missouri sentineled by mountain ramparts; the dry bed of a vast inland sea, with its salt waters sunken to an inconsiderable lake, whose margin sparkles with its twelve crystals, and four thousand two hundred feet above the sea level—lies the central Territory of the Republic—Utah! Ten years ago—a single decade—and not a dwelling dotted that valley; across it wound the rugged road of the trader, the bridle or war path of the Shoshonee and his savage allies or foes.—Standing on an eminence of the Wahsatch mountains, to the east, their glittering peaks lifting themselves eight thousand feet in the clear, silent air, and fringed far beneath by shaded masses of pine and fir and balsam, appear receeding ranges of hills and and streams, sparkling like silver threads, narrow gorges, looking like abysses in the distance; and westward the mountains become lower, and gradually melt away, until a valley, holding in its bosom this lake of salt, spreads out before it. All around on the slopes of the descending hills run even benches, formerly the water levels of the lake, and now used for cultivation or pasturage. At the foot of these rise the mud walls of a city, covering an area of six square miles, the abode of half the people of the Territory, which now holds more than sixty thousand souls! As by a common impulse, they have come together from all parts of the world—from Germany, Sweden, Denmark, Scotland, England, Australia, and the United States. They have become a nation in a day. They have trade, industry, manufacturing and mechanical skill; they have law, government, and a religion. They are a homogeneous people; act by common impulse upon definite and fixed principles; and, after having applied as a Territory for an organic law in 1850, and been organized in pursuance of its provisions, received a Governor, judges, a marshal, and a district attorney, from Federal appointment; after sending their Delegate to sit in the councils of the nation, they have seen fit to repudiate the paternity and power of the General Government; to break up the Federal courts; to deny all political influence in their councils coming from or through the agency of Federal officers, and fall back upon a theocratic polity that impiously claims the immediate inspiration of the Most High as its source and authority, revealed through His servant and prophet, Brigham Young.

This leader, who rules this people with an un uestioned despotism, through a machinery I shall exami e, after temporizing under Mr. Pierce as Governor and Indian agent, has at length grown desperate enough to declare openly his defiance of the General Government; and emboldened by distance and long success, gathered from the supineness of the executive power, that had employment nearer home for all its energies, comes out by proclamation declaring military law, usurps all the functions of territorial government in his person, and is training and marshaling his battalions for resistance and encounter. Three thousand brave men—our brothers and our sons—have, in obedience to the executive mandate, crossed the plains and rest in their tents near the mountain passes that girdle that Territory. The wintry snows have not damped their ardor, or cooled their glowing courage; the howl of the savage, impelled to run off their horses and cattle by the stimulus of Mormon craft has not made them irresolute or desponding; the driving tempest and the icy hail rattle upon their canvas covering, but the camp is merry with glee and the martial airs of Columbia echo through the passes and linger on every lip.

Why they were ordered off at a season which compelled this inevitable exposure, contrary to all prudent foresight, and against the advice of wise and experienced councils, let those who did it explain and justify to the people and the country, if they can.—Whether the loud and deep murmurs that began to roll from all parts of the land towards the capitol, condemning the retention of five thousand troops in Kansas Territory, under the pretence of maintaining law and order, and compelling a free people to vote or refrain from voting under the roar of United States artillery, according to settled programme formed at Washington, had the effect of starting forward the enterprise too long delayed, it is impossible accurately to determine.—Should the disasters which now threaten our brave men, and which were anticipated by the sagacious in consequence of their long and unnecessary detention and late march, eventually fall upon them; should not Providence defied, and the enemy tempted, be better than our fears or our deserts, they who were instrumental in this dreadful exposure will be held to a strict and exacting account. Men in the plentitude of power, and backed by a dominant party hurrying them on, may for a time defy public opinion; but its edicts are unsparing upon imbecility or crime, and its vengeance sure. Let them remember that! Yes, sir, let them remember it!

Such is the aspect of things at this hour. The General Government has superseded Young as Territorial Governor. His successor (Cumming) has issued his proclamation, exhorting the people to lay down their arms and refrain from all disorderly and treasonable projects. The idle wind that sweeps those plains is not more idle and ineffective than these proclamations upon that people. Their imperial priests, despot, and dictator, from his dual throne, as potentate of the Saints and vicegerent of the Almighty, laughs them to scorn. Entrenched behind the material bulwarks of distance and the wall of rock which nature has provided; girded by sterile plains and verdureless hills, and guarded by a blind fanaticism that knows no law beyond his will, and will shed its last drop of blood at his behest, he has become foolhardy by impiety and the unquestioning devotion that encircles him. The wiley craft of the conspirator and the low cunning of the knave have given place to the grasping ambition of the chieftain and the hopeful enthusiasm of the traitor and the prince.

In his plotting brain the time has arrived to cast off the allegiance he swore to this Government, which he once needed to subdue or wheedle the savage, around whom he now believes he has thrown stronger toils. A sway of more than six years, as head of the State and of the Church—wielder at once of the sword of territorial sovereignty and the crozier of spiritual might—has compacted and cemented in his grasp a dominion he is impatient to extend, and will not surrender! Ten thousand swords will leap from their scabbards at his beck; thirty thousand hands of male and female alike, will toil incessantly to sustain his power, linked, as they believe it to be, with their best interests in time and their salvation forever.

What is this moral and political phenomenon that looms up so grandly, and has ripened so soon; defying the forces of the Republic, and attracting the attention of the civilized world?

Mormonism as a religious system had its origin in a romance, written about the year 1810, by Solomon Spaulding, a native of Connecticut, who had been educated for the ministry, but followed a mercantile employment, removed to Cherry Valley, New York, where he amused his leisure hours by weaving into a book entitled by him the "MSS. Found," the notion entertained or suggested by some writers that the American Indians are the descendants of the lost ten tribes of Israel. Hence, he starts them from Palestine, invents for them various fortunes by flood and field, wars, quarrels, turmoils, strifes, separations, until they people this continent, and leave behind them the vestiges of mounds, tumuli, fortifications, sculpture, and cities dilapitated, which are discovered in Northern and Central America. It is written somewhat in scriptural style, and uses the machinery of the Jewish economy throughout. He read his manuscript to various persons who yet remember it, but was not successful in procuring its publication. Somewhere in the year 1823, this manuscript fell into the hands of Jo Smith, a native of Windsor County, Vermont. Smith was about twenty years of age, and already exhibited that singular compound of genius and folly, of cunning and absurdity, of indolence and energy, of craft and earnestness, which distinguished him to the end of his career.

Under the new-light preachers of that day Smith became imbued with all the wild and extravagant notions of seeing sights; hearing voices; receiving revelations; meeting and fighting the devil in bodily form; which indicate a diseased imagination, and want of all solid instruction and fixed principles on religious subjects. Enthusiasm ran mad through the whole region where he dwelt, and Smith was one of its most brilliant exemplifications; ultimately having a revelation that all existing systems of religion were wrong, and that he should be made the prophet of a new faith. For more than five years he vibrated between his caution and his enthusiasm; giving out, occasionally, dark hints about certain mysterious plates to be dug up by him, containing a new revelation. Part of his time was spent in lying, swindling, and debauchery, and the remainder in visions and repentance; the vulgar habits of the brute contending with the higher functions of the prophet. At length he pretended to dig out the plates from the side of a hill in Palmyra, Wayne County, New York; placed himself behind a curtain, permitting no one to enter, from which *sanctum* be translated from the plates the Book of Mormon to an amanuensis, reading it all from Spaulding's manuscript in his possession, one hundred and eighteen pages of it having been stolen by Martin Harris. With this new Koran our modern Mohammed started upon his career.

On the 5th of May, 1829, John the Baptist came back to earth to baptize Smith; and on the 6th of April, 1830, the first Church of Latter-day Saints was organized at Manchester, New York, consisting of four Smiths and two converts out of the family—Pratt, Rigdon, Kimball, and Young, joining afterwards. This Bible, unlike that of the Christain of Musselman, purports to be chiefly historical, and does not enunciate or enforce a system of moral and religious truth in a philosophic or didactic form; all its incidental lessons upon life or manners being derived from current doctrines of this day. It is conse uently incapable of comparison with any other extant form of religious faith. One might as well compare the Christain religion with Fenelon's Telemachus, or one of Jame's novels.

And out of these monuments he constructed an edifice, if of grotesque, yet gorgeous proportions, and blazing with the decorations of oriental splendor; but the materials of the Mormon book, though mostly derived from the same source, are so crazily jumbled together, so inartificially constructed, that if a whirlwind had scattered the leaves of the sacred record, and combined them again with the feats of Baron Munchausen by machinery, it could not have surpassed this production of insanity and folly.

Two things may be remarked upon this Koran of Mormonism. 1st. It does not sanction the central principle of the new faith as now practiced—Polygamy: this was the growth of after years? 2nd. It does not purport to be a full and complete revelation; indeed it discloses that twenty-one plates and stones are still buried and undiscovered in the hill "Comorah," in the State of New York. But neither the plates dug up, nor those still unknown prevented Smith from having direct visions and revelations from the Most High; and it is by this instrumentality primarily, and not by any potency in the doctrines embodied among the contemptible literature of the Mormon Bible, that the system has grown into its present magnitude. A very similar organization existed a short time before at Sing Sing, in the State of New York, headed by Matthias Folger, and others, which soon ripened and died out with a disclosure of the vices and selfishness of its founders. There is nothing whatever in the distinctive doctrines or truths of Mormonism which would tend to give it perpetuity. These elements he in its polity, which was not at first a matured system, but grew up gradually, as circumstances gave it developement:

First. An eldership of two and two was organized to preach the new system, consisting principally of violent harangues against all existing forms of religious faith.

Second. An apostleship of twelve, after the model of the early Christian Church, with plenary power over inferior orders.

Third. A commission of seventy, now very much enlarged, to go through the world and propagate the new faith.

Fourth. A location for the "New Zion," where, without disturbance from Gentile powers, it could carry out and display its inherent strength, and evince its glory on a scale proportioned to the greatness of its origin and the divine superintendence it commanded.

Fifth. A perpetual and infallible inspiration, through the High Priest designated by Heaven, according to whose revelations all the personal, social, domestic, economic, political, military, and religious concerns of the Church are to be regulated, in the minutest matter, without hesitation, question, or appeal.

There was an attempt, by Smith, to introduce communism while the Saints were located at Jackson, in Missouri, in 1832; but the principle of *meum* and *tuum*, was yet too strong for the immature fanaticism of the early disciples, and the experiment has not been repeated.

This element of spiritual despotism pervades all the several orders, and runs through the entire line of this singular affiliation. It grasps and incompasses every interest, the vast and the minute, public as well as private. No circle is too sacred for its prying censorship and approach! Its thousand eyes gaze upon all the promptings of ambition, all the workings of its industry, all its complainings, discontents, hopes, affections. Through mysterious and hidden conduit pipes flow to the ear of this dictator the secrets of every domicile, the throbbings of every soul; and back like a thunderclap, comes a revelation that goes crashing on its remorseless way, through heart and home of the disciple, who takes up his staff and flies to fulfill its stern decrees. It is a despotism which combines all the traditional force of Mohammedan absolutism with the shifting policy of Jesuit craft—dominant at once over State and Church, intolerant, exclusive, and fanatical. If "the priest of superstition rides an ass, and the priest of fanaticism a tiger," here is a double proof and representation of the fact.

Every convert is a zealot; every zealot a hero! To believe in these ravings and inspirations, reason and history, science and the world's progress, all the morals of Christianity and all the precious boons of civilization are first ignored and repudiated; a blind, bigoted, unreasoning, mindless faith supplants and swallows everything beside itself; and having laid down its majestic independence and its mandood, and accepted the fetters of a slave, the wilder the rant the sooner it obtains credence. We have deemed, in our complacency, that no wide-spread delusion could roll its turbid waters over the surface of social life in these ends of the nineteenth century; but we wake up to this phenomenon growing under our eyes and at our hearthstones, that involves the reign and rage of certain principles of human nature we had hoped were long ago discarded; that comes raving for its victims in the circle of our religious and political institutions, and by the fascinations of its egregious and impotent imposture, its intemperance, its folly, its blasphemous atrocity, carries them forth to exhibit to our baffled hopes and sickened sensibilities a spectable of credulity and virulence, such as we had hoped history recorded only for warning, and not imitation!

It discards the fanaticism of the scourge; as penances and personal inflictions are not within its policy, except so far as direct and practical devotion to the interests of the "Saints" demand individual sacrifices. It passes by the fanaticism of the brand; its lust is not that of cruelty, and its jaws do not yet reek in blood. Its common hatred has not yet risen to an immortal abhorrence, nor its wrath swelled to execration. Fear and policy, and no inherent virtue of the system, have restrained this manifestation of its nature; for if all external pressure was removed, and the gleam of American bayonets did not glitter before the Mormon eye, it would persecute instead of curse, and exterminate Gentile contumacy where it had failed to convert. But it grasps with a lusty arm the fanaticism of the banner!

Clad in the sacredotal robes of the Priest, over which are drawn the vestments of the soldier, this unscrupulous and traitorous warrior-ecclesiastic rings out the blended war-cry of the Chieftain with the imperial edict of the Pope! From the sacred seclusion of the cloister, he emerges with mailed glove and plumed helmet. The will of the Almighty comes from his mouth, and His direst wrath foams on his nissing lip. "To your tents, O Israel! defiance is safety! to crouch is to die! strike at once for your homes, your altars, your wives, and your little ones!!" This appeal finds an echo in every heart. He covers his designs under the pretext of a religious persecution. Gog and Magog are coming up against the Saints! Patriotism, national pride, calculations of policy, motives of ambition, resentment at foreign interference, the revenge of detected hypocrisy, all mingle in profound excitement, to give it the character of a religious war!

But let me not blend the elements of its polity with the web of its historical development. One or two points more of the former, and I will then turn to the latter—its practical workings being only the outgrowth of its inner spirit. It is unlike either that *fanaticism* of the Papacy, that swept Europe of its brave chivalry, in the crusades, and poured its best blood on the Syrian sands, to redeem and sanctify the cradle of its faith, or that fanaticism of Mohammedanism, which leaped into the saddle, and flashing its cemetar in the sun bade the nations bow to the crescent; its battle cry being: "There is no God but God, and Mohammed is his prophet!" Each of these was invasive, aggres-

sive, and acted independently of the political structures existing among the people they inflamed, and with which they did not meddle; but this is defensive, secluded, intense, because driven in upon itself. It blends in one the polity of State and Church, in imitation of the Hebrew theocracy, and spends its missionary zeal in proclaiming through every clime that God has come down to men; that a Millennium on earth has opened; that within its peaceful walls care and sorrow and pain are no more; that a brotherhood of love and concord is established, where, surrounded by all that can gratify the taste and please the senses, the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest. This earnest, enthusiastic proclamation and promise is one of the grand agencies of its success—the secret of its marvelous enlargement.

What wonder that the down-trodden, famishing masses from Wales, Scotland, Sweden, Germany, France, and all parts of the other world, without education, without moral instruction, are caught by the picture, and start in troops for this earthly Paradise? What marvel that eager crowds begrimed with the soot of the dark mine, or pale from the faintness of the heated factory—what marvel that the victims of an ecclesiastical system, that is known only by its oppressions; and taxes and tithes, while it fails to bless or enlighten—what marvel that they crowd round the earnest man in the thronged marts of the continent, or on the corners of the rural hamlets of England, and drink in his words, blazing with his own enthusiasm, as he paints the earthly glories of the God-defended Eden of the West, which sparkles to the eye of faith in the distance, the embodiment of all excellence that the imagination ever painted? And then comes in the aid of "organized emigration;" in vast communities, with the order and precision of an army, they set their faces resolutely for their new home; and along every avenue, from the Atlantic and Pacific alike, in winter and in summer, toil on with a dogged energy, that in itself is morally sublime. Sixty thousand souls at least own the sway of this occidental hierarchy. Men and women of low intelligence, burning zeal, simple habits; but guided and governed in all their affairs by this inspired priesthood—a priesthood constituted mainly of the Yankee element, as to nationality—an element, in this case, of canting, calculating hypocrisy, which first inquires whether it will pay; and secondly, whether it promises power; and, thirdly, whether it imposes any limitation upon license and lust; and having satisfactorily settled these profound questions of the pocket and the flesh, with the cool deviltry of an ordinary speculation, places itself in the priesthood council and eldership; leers about from its high seat in the sanctuary for beautiful inmates of its harem, and stimulates its palled appetites by new victims, as often as exhausted passion loaths the worn and wasted forms that cease to amuse or please, where the heart is never touched, and woman is so degraded and defiled.

Sir, are the leaders—the master-minds of this fanatizism sincere? Smith was more hypocrite than enthusiast. His whole story of the origin of his bible was a lie; and, knowing that, he could not be sincere.

Nor do I entertain a higher respect for Young, or Kimball, or Pratt, or the other leading spirits who sustain them. Power and polygamy hold them there, and not a man of American birth and education would remain any longer than he could help it, if permanently deprived of both of these luxuries.

I need not argue before a Christian people this question of polygamy. If all the Abrahams and Solomons of the Old Testament practiced it, it is no less devilish and damnable. As long as the Almighty preserves by births and deaths the average equality of the sexes, what right has one man to thirty wives any more than one woman to thirty husbands? thus defrauding twenty-nine in the social body of their rights. As long as the human heart demands and responds to a congenial and equal sympathy in the opposite sex; as long as man is capable of honor, or woman of love, so long will this licentious system which degrades her into a plaything of idle dalliance, or a breeding animal for children—every element of self-respect, every ray of sentiment, every upspringing impulse of her bleeding and bursting heart crushed out of her; her sense of equality, her queenly pride as wife and mother, her sacred place at the board andte the arthstone, gone, lost, sunken; in the shameless contentment of herding in droves like swine, beneath the roof of a creature who regards her as at once menial, mistress and slave; so long will nature protest, with all the force of its outraged sensibilities, against this horrid desecration.

To argue such a question is to insult the mother that bore us, despise the home of our boyhood, and the virtues that refine and exalt the society in which we live. In a word, when we reflect that the primitive institution of marriage limited it to one man and one woman; that this institution was adhered to by Noah and his sons, amidst the degeneracy of the age in which they lived, and in spite of the examples of polygamy which the accursed race of Cain had introduced—when we consider how very few, comparatively speaking, the examples of this practice were among the faithful—how much it brought its own punishment with it, and how dubious and equivocal those passages are in which it appears to have the sanction of the Divine approbation; when, to these reflections we add another, respecting the limited views and temporary nature of the more ancient dispensations and institutions of religion—how often the imperfections, and even vices, of the patriarchs and people of God, in old times, are recorded, without the express notification of their criminality—how much is said to be *commanded*, which our reverence for the holiness of God and his law will only suffer us to suppose were for wise ends, *permitted*—how frequently the messengers of God adapted themselves to the genius of the people to whom they were sent, and the circumstances of the times in which they lived—above all, when we consider the purity, equity and benevolence of the Christian law; the explicit declarations of our Lord and his apostle, St. Paul, respecting the institution of marriage, its design and limitation—when we reflect, too, on the testimony of the most ancient Fathers, who could not possibly be ignorant of the general and common practice of the Apostolic Church—and, finally, when to these considerations we add those which are founded on justice to the female sex, and all the regulations of domestic economy and national policy—we must wholly condemn the revival of polygamy.

Sir, the common law, as well as the law of nature, deems it a great crime. The municipal law of every State in Christendom has made it a felony; and the wretch who, in the immunity of territorial distance and ecclesiastical protection, will practice it, is worthy of the felon's character, and should recieve the felon's doom.

And then this *secling process*—a mystery of abominations that no devil not first brutalized could have invented. As a consequence of its polygamous intercourse, divorces are granted freely at the parties option, and woman goes through the process of legal transference from one master to another, as the authorities may determine, many marrying five or six times, and their husbands all living—the whole invention being hardly a veil for promiscious intercourse.

The history of this fanaticism is soon told. The church was organized in 1830. In August 1831, they commenced a settlement at Independence, Jackson county, Missouri—revealed to Smith as the site of the "New Jerusalem." Smith wavered long between this place and Kirtland, Ohio, where in 1833 they commenced building their first temple, which was finished in 1836, at a cost of about fifty thousand dollars. In 1839, they relaid the foundation of their temple in Missouri. They left this region again for Nauvoo, in Illinois, where another temple was soon erected. Jo. Smith's life and labors ended together in Carthage jail, where, on the 27th of June, 1844, he was shot by a gang of border ruffians.

And here endeth the first lesson, in the decease of the first saint of Mormonism by martyrdom. "The blood of the martyrs is the seed of the Church;" and it proved true of this, not less than of other causes. From a plotter, trickster and buffoon, Smith ascended the ladder, and in the apothesis became a saint and protecting divinity. Faith could now see in him qualities which sight would have contradicted.

And while the heaving mass was surging to and fro, and looking for direction, Brigham Young steps forward upon the scene. With consumate tact and a master hand he seized upon the reins of authority. This modern Elisha drew upon his shoulders the falling mantle of his master, and with a will that never wavers, and an eloquence of action and tongue that masters, subdues, and overwhelms, he sways the mass before him as with the stroke of an enchanter's wand.

Illinois spews them out; Missouri rejects them. Smith had aspired to the presidency, and the Saints wielded a banded political influence on which no party could count, and which could at any time turn the scale in a contest between them. Dissensions grew up, blood was shed in bitter broils; and as the land become too straight and their numbers increased, in 1845 they turned their eyes westward—to Vancouver's Island, to Texas, to California, and finally to a valley in the Rocky Mountains. In 1848, as the young grass was peering from the sod and the buds were bursting into flowers, in the month of May, the exodus commenced. Pioneers having gone before, across the Mississippi they pass, and away over the prairie and plain, men and women, flocks and herds—the heavy wain drawn by the lowing cattle—the patient tramp of feet, great and small—filing along the long line of fifteen hundred miles to a land naked as it came from the hands of its Maker; it was the heroism of faith! How sad that it had no worthier end!

From that day Young has reigned supreme and thousands and tens of thousands have flocked to his standard. The unsettled religious sentiment of the lower grades of mind gravitate there. It is the Botany Bay of the world! There it stands rampant and defying. Its hand on its sword-hilt and its eye flashing fire; a territory and not a territory!—a Republic in embryo!—a despotism consummate, wearing the show of popular approval and bending willingly to the nod of a tyrant. There it stands—it is before you in your path to the Pacific—it will not away at your bidding; a huge, ugly, stubborn fact, which no ignorance can disregard and no political fatuity despise.

What will you do with it? Will you turn despot and sabre sixty thousand souls because they believe in Brigham Young and polygamy? Will you meet the fanaticism of folly and fraud by the fanaticism of extermination? Will you make the city a desert and the region a howling wilderness on the one hand; or, will you suffer this moral cancer, inflaming political treason, to grow on untouched until it becomes too vast to handle? Will you permit an independent and defiant despotism, organized in the very heart of this continent, and embracing the vilest and most intractable elements of which a community can be composed, to compact and strengthen its defences, to train its battalions, to call home its forces, and light a fire at your threshold which all the forces of the Republic cannot subdue?

What will you do with Utah? Will you retrace your steps, and in defiance of the principle of the Kansas-Nebraska act, legislate polygamy out of the Territory, and so declare, and not leave them free to form and regulate their domestic institutions in their own way? Will you repeal the territorial act which they have practically nullified; annex it to adjoining States or Territories, and let them deal with this sin to the family, and this treason to the State? What will you do? As an individual, I will say what I would do: There is no way of avoiding peril; but in the face of ten thousand Kansas-Nebraska acts, and all the false principles they embody, I would pass a law making polygamy a crime in the territories, and then send a force sufficient to scatter every harem to the four winds. If it be objected that an *ex post facto* law cannot reach past evils, this may be true; yet the offence has been committed in defiance of the common law and moral sentiment of the civilized world, and should receive no favor. In any event, such a law would stay the tide, and the sore would slough off in one generation.

Secondly. I would send an army there sufficient to apprehend Young and all his conspirators against the authority of the General Government—who will be found to include every lord of the seraglio—try them for treason, and hang every one, without distinction, who should be found guilty; excluding every Mormon from any participation in the legal processes of the court.

Thirdly. I would secure to the inhabitants a republican form of government, and see that they enjoyed their freedom without the heel of a despot, spiritual or temporal, on their necks; and I would wait patiently to see the results; and if all thus failed, I would turn that city into a camp—a vast military depot, to guard and protect the highway to the Pacific.

There is but one question more. When and how shall it be done?

When? I answer now, without delay.—This religious fanaticism has now assumed the form of a civil polity, and this civil polity is anti-republican and despotic; and this despotism has committed overt treason against the Government of the United States. The authority of every Federal officer is denied, or a reign of terror instituted over all their acts. War is proclaimed in fact.—Forces are levied and trained for action.—Slaughter is threatened. Our troops are defied, our courts closed, our officers insulted; the savages incited to plunder and ravage. Peaceful citizens, with their wives and little ones pursuing the path of emigration are surprised and murdered in scores, with not a straggler left to tell the tale, their mangled corpses, or white skeletons, bleaching in the sun, disclosing the horrid tragedy. If anything is to be done not a moment should be lost. Every day strengthens its forces and compacts its power. Its agencies are hurrying home as fast as steam and money can speed them.

I know some think we should let them alone, and that the system must soon fall to pieces. But how long has Mohammedanism lasted? How much less reliable is the fanaticism of to-day than that of ten centuries ago? What element of this structure gives signs of impotence or decay? What limb of this hale giant is already smitten with moral paralysis, and gives tokens that its energies are spent, or even wearied? Sir, we have let them alone; and from a contemptible handful, they have grown into a nation! The citizens of Illinois and Missouri could eject them without aid; but now they stand behind a wall of ten thousand bayonets, and dare you to the encounter. The unorganized fanaticism of the world gravitates to Utah, and there it is molded into armies. Eight tenths at least of these elements are foreign, uneducated by and unaccustomed to our institutions, with no love for democracy, and no reverence for national law; restless masses, impatient of restraint, and fraternizing only on the lust of license and the hope of power.

If it might not be deemed too fanciful, I would suggest a historical parallel in that of the fanatical Jew who rebelled against the Roman *power*, and brought Titus Vespasian to raze his city and temple, and level with the dust every vestige of his power, and every monument of his ancestral glory—a rebellion in which the fanaticism of the religious and military sentiments were equally brought into combination. Sir, this is not a religious war; a persecution for conscience sake, any more than was that. As well may the Thugs of India protest their religious principles in justification of assassination! Suppose the devotees in Utah adopt treason as an item of their religious creed; will such a baptism give them immunity for conscience sake? By no means.

But gentlemen fear the great cost of this war! They look round upon an empty Treasury and an accumulated debt; upon $6,000,000 unpaid for the Oregon war; upon unknown sums for the California campaign, to be ascertained and adjusted! They look upon commerce prostrate, manufacturing industry paralyzed, and the avenues of business closed by symptoms of derangement and distrust; our sources of national income diminished by decreasing imports, and by limited sales of the public lands. They see a system of wasteful expenditure organized in every governmental department; they discover that $100,000,000 per annum will be needed to keep us from bankruptcy; and they are appalled at the prospect of running the State into financial ruin, by an expensive intestine war!

I admit the truthfulness of the picture, in all its aggravations. But some matters are above money; there are crises in the life of a nation, when, whatever her financial burdens, she must incur heavier; when her integrity and honor, and prestige, her existence, are all at stake; when to calculate is folly, to hesitate is to perish. Did General Washington hesitate and temporize and count the cost, when a part of Pennsylvania rebelled on the whisky tax? No, sir; he sent fifteen thousand men into the field, and this promptitude, energy, manliness, itself quelled the storm, without shedding a drop of blood? The saints of Utah may be as wise as the whisky dealers of the land of Penn, if they find the Government are equally in earnest. If they choose to risk a battle, I trust it will be such a battle as has not been seen on this continent — overwhelming, decisive, complete; such as our brave Army will fight, even if fanaticism provokes to feats of superhuman valor.

Let those who must bear the responsibility of the war determine mainly how it shall be waged, and what shall be the amount and character of its appointments—whether the additional force shall be that of volunteers, to which opinion I incline, or an increase of the regular Army—whether it shall approach from the east or from the west—whether it shall employ horse or foot. But let them not have to say to the nation that a formidable rebellion has ripened, and is still gathering unchecked among us, and we refuse the agencies to counteract or destroy it. I hope this may not become a party question—a shuttlecock for political partisanship to hurl to and fro. Let us deal with it as if we felt a common danger, and were only anxious to cope with and overthrow it. While I leave myself free to vote as I shall deem best upon all details, I stand committed, for one, to give my voice and vote to stay the march of this prairie fire; to fight it out at once, before it involves our homes and ourselves in the ruin of its spreading conflagration.

THE VALLEY TAN.

KIRK ANDERSON, Editor.

G. S. L. CITY, JANUARY, 25, 1859.

DISTRICT COURT.

The United States District Court, which has been for some time past in Session in this City, was adjourned *sine die* on Tuesday last. All the business brought before it, concerning the United States having been disposed of. Judge Sinclair announced that he was ready to consider cases arising under the Territorial laws. The Marshal for the Territory, being under strict instructions to incur no expenses whatever, attending the sitting of the Court, except when engaged on business of the United States, the statutes of the Territory were looked to for adequate provisions for the Court, in the exercise of its jurisdiction under them. *Astonishing*, as the fact is, *no law* could be found providing, in any manner, for the United States Court, when engaged on Territorial business;—nor had any Statute been enacted for the support and disposition of criminals charged with offences against the Territory. Governor Cumming had in his Message, called the especial attention of the Legislature to this *anomalous* condition of affairs.

The Judge finding his authority utterly paralyzed by this apparently studied *omission* in the Territorial Legislation, and by other circumstances which may be more fully exposed hereafter, ordered an adjournment of his Court *sine die*.

In this he will be sustained by the general judgment of the country. The fact of this forced adjournment of a United States Court, is a matter of serious import to the people of this Territory.

Nearly nine years have elapsed since the passage of their organic act, by which the United States retained its jurisdiction in the hands of Federal Judges, expecting that jurisdiction to be respected in good faih. Has that reasonable expectation been realized?

The truth is that Utah is under ecclesiastical government, and despises all attempts at the exercise of civil authority outside of their *peculiar* organization. The Church has *its own laws*, its own measure of punishment for crimes, and its own mode of *execution*. Obedience to counsel in all things is its fundamental requirement.

Our readers will remember in this connection the views of Jedediah Grant, upon the subject of *juries*, which we published some time since, from which we learned that in Utah, ecclesiastical counsel not only made its way into the jury box, and sought to corrupt the fountain of justice; but the act was boasted of in a public harangue in the tabernacle? Does this look like respect to civil authority? Is this "rendering unto Ceasar the things that are Ceasar's, and unto God, the things that are Gods."

United States Courts have never been popular in this Territory. Where Judges assume that *independence*, which belongs to their position—defy threats, and resist the seductions of studied flatteries,—they become distasteful to the leaders in Zion, who want to have everything their own way.

Failing to win them over to their own purposes,—the course of some has been to assail the motives and impugne the character of Federal officers, annoying them by concealed insult, and endeavoring to fatigue them into compliance with their measures,—surrounding them with an *espionage* of which Italy never saw the parrallel.

In the Court of Judge Sinclair lately held, the *Church* had its counseled Stenographic reporters, endeavoring to catch every word that fell from any body's lips in the Court room.

What was the object of this? To make the meagre report which appeared in the Church Organ? not at all; but to report for the *Church Historian*; to make up a private record of the doings of the Court to be sworn to, and verified hereafter, if necessary against its open records.

Is this a *friendly* attitude towards the Courts of the United States? Is there no distrust and enmity displayed here? But we opine Judge Sinclair's record will withstand any misrepresentations, which have been made, or will be made of it.

Any repetition of the attempts heretofore made, by indulging in assaults on him.

His well known character abroad is far beyond the range of any battery that may be brought to bear upon his official action.

We shall recur to this subject hereafter.

Mirabalu Dictu.

The asthmatic Organ that every [illegible] wheezes out its doleful ditties to the ch[illegible] has at last got the President's Message, actually published it in its last issue.

This sublime piece of enterprise is [illegible] of especial note, particularly when we [illegible] into consideration the fact that all the p[illegible] both from the States and California, [illegible] burthened with it at least ten days pre[illegible] and we published it in the Valley Tan, [illegible] distributed it through the Territory more [illegible] a month ago. What a swift and ener[illegible] set they are to be sure. We intend to [illegible] them all the time, the spavined, galled, [illegible] broken hacks that drag the Organ, ca[illegible] compete with the blooded, mettle, and [illegible] heeled lightning of our winged-horse [illegible]gasus.

☞ The last Eastern mail came in on [illegible] The trail is now so well broken that no [illegible]culty need be apprehended hereafter, [illegible] its making its connections promptly.

☞ If the present weather continues [illegible] will doubtless be several trains in during [illegible] month of February. There are a great ma[illegible] trains that have gone into winter corrall [illegible] on the plains, that will now very soon ma[illegible] a move.

☞ We give up a great portion of [illegible] space to-day to the speech of the Hon. [illegible] Thompson, of New York, delivered in Co[illegible]gress last winter upon the Mormon imbrag[illegible] It is bold, chaste, eloquent and search[illegible] and will be read with interest.

Assembly Soirees.

The next Assembly Soiree will take [illegible] on next Thursday evening at the Asse[illegible] Room. We were unable to be present at [illegible] last one, but are told that it was the m[illegible] brilliant one of the series. Gallant me[illegible] pretty damsels—twinkling feet—soul-stir[illegible] music—and "eyes that looked love to e[illegible] that spoke *again*," formed the elements [illegible] re-union not often witnessed in the deep w[illegible] of the Rocky Mountains.

☞ Arra-peen—the Indian Chief [illegible] will be seen by reference to a commu[illegible]cation from Dr. Forney, has been on [illegible] visit to the Camp, where a "talk" [illegible] held between Gen. Johnston, Super[illegible]tendent Forney and the Chief. Every[illegible] thing we are told, was made satisfa[illegible] to him, and after strolling around [illegible] Camp and seeing the curiosities he [illegible] suddenly impressed with the idea [illegible] his little band of Utes couldn't whip [illegible] "sojers."

☞ The Legislature has adjourn[illegible] after a long labor, and have done [illegible] very little. *Parturient montes nasci[illegible] ridiculus mus.*

Personal

We thought when we took refuge in [illegible] Rocky Mountains, that all recollections [illegible] imputations as to our "personal good loo[illegible] would cease. But we are still pursued [illegible] our features made the theme of new pe[illegible]cutions. Witness the following note:

G. S. L. City, Jan. 22

Kirk Anderson, Esq.:

Having learned that a committee of la[illegible] in St. Louis "once upon a time" prese[illegible] you with a knife as a token of the appre[illegible]tion they felt for your homely features [illegible] portion of the ladies in Utah beg leave [illegible] endorse the action of the St. Louis ladies [illegible] the premises, and herewith present you [illegible] a regular Valtey Tan Knife, believing [illegible] you are eminently entitled to it.

Yours, &c.,

MANY LADIES

It is related of that great poet and [illegible] Saxe, that when he was very young, he [illegible] horribly ugly, but that on one occasion [illegible] horse kicked him flat in the face which [illegible] such a decided change in his mug by res[illegible]ing the lineaments of his features in a [illegible] decent shape, that he has since passed for [illegible]ing a tolerably good looking man. Now, [illegible] our tormentors do not let us alone we [illegible] undertake a similar desparate remedy, [illegible] plunge into some Corrall, filled with vici[illegible] mules, and tempt some of their heels in co[illegible]tact with our countenance.

While upon this question we entirely [illegible]dorse the philosophy of some ugly fe[illegible] whosays:

"If you are ever threatened with a han[illegible] some man in the family, just take a clothe[illegible] pounder while he is yet in bed, and ba[illegible] his head to a pumice. From some cau[illegible] another, handsome men are invariably a[illegible] they cultivate their hair and complexion [illegible] much, that they have no time to think of the[illegible] brains. By the time they reach thirty, th[illegible] heads and hands are equally soft. Ag[illegible] we say, if you wish to find an intellig[illegible] man, just look for [illegible] so that they might use his face for a nut[illegible] grater."

We publish the following correspondence. After asking Judge Sinclair a question and after his answering it, the gross epithets were applied to both the letter and himself by the Solons who control the destinies of Utah. We also understand that Secretary Hartnett received a liberal quantity of left handed compliments:

LEGISLATIVE ASSEMBLY U. T., COUNCIL CHAMBER, SOCIAL HALL. January 20, 1859.

HON. CHAS. E. SINCLAIR, *Associate Justice of the United States, for the Supreme Court of the Territory of Utah.*

SIR: The Legislative Council respectfully request your Honor's report of "all omissions, discrepancies, or other evident imperfections of the law which have fallen under your observations," as required in chap. 1, sect. 4. an act in relation to the Judiciary."

Very Respectfully,
Yours, &c.,
DANIEL H. WELLS.
Prest. of Council.

LEO HAWKINS, Secretary.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, U. T., January 21st, 1859.

HON. D. H. WELLS,
President of Council Legislative Assembly, Utah Territory:

SIR: I am in receipt of your communication of the 20th inst. The act referred to seeks to make it *imperative* on the Judges to make report to the Legislature of "all omissions, discrepancies or other evident imperfections of the law which have fallen under your (their) observation." With due respect to the honorable body over which you preside, I beg to say, that I do not recognize the binding authority of such an enactment. I came into this territory under a commission from the President of the United States to enforce the laws of the U. S. and the laws of the territory in subordination to them. It is the function of the Governor to give to your Assembly information of the State of the Territory, and to recommend to their consideration such measures as he shall judge necessary and expedient. This includes the whole service, which the act of the Legislature seeks to impose on the Judiciary. The Judiciary is an *independent* division of the Government, whose duty it is to pass in judgment on laws enacted; but not to recommend or advise them. To illustrate the view which I take of this matter, permit me respectfully to say that if I obeyed your requirements, I should unhesitatingly state to you that in my best judgment there is an omission in your statutes to provide a punishment for *polygamy*—a crime, which is extensively practiced in this territory, —and which is severely punished in every State and Territory in the Union—this alone excepted.

Might it not occur to the Legislative body that in such case I would be transcending my powers; and still could you say that the report would not be in compliance with the commands of your act? In a communication to His Excellency, Gov. Cumming, my associate, Judge Cradlebaugh and myself, informed him of the omission in the legislation of this Territory to provide for defraying the expenses of the Court of the United States whilst setting in the exercise of Territorial Jurisdiction; and the failure also to provide for the maintenance and disposition of criminals to be brought to trial at its bar; which *omission practically* ousted the Courts of the United States of the jurisdiction which the organic act contemplated would be accepted in good faith.

The Governor made a special recommendation to the Legislature on this subject.

I am very Respectfully,
Your Ob't. Serv't.
CHARLES E. SINCLAIR.
Associate Justice Supreme Court, Utah Territory and Ex-Officio Judge, 3d Judicial District.

G. S. L. CITY, Jan. 24, 1859.

KIRK ANDERSON, Esq.

Dear Sir: I returned late last night from Camp Floyd, where I filled an engagement with Arra-peen, a principal chief of the Utah tribe. I invited him and his sub-chiefs, some time ago to visit Camp Floyd. My object for this was to remove from the minds of these Indians all prejudice against the Army and soldiers.

The interview between Gen. Johnston, Chief Arra-peen and myself at Camp Floyd, last Saturday was entirely satisfactory. The chief said many things had been told him calculated to prejudice him and his people against the soldiers, and that in future he would listen to no talk against the soldiers.—The chief made no demands for the accidental killing of sub-chief Pin-tete, (his half brother,) last September, by a soldier at Spanish Fork. These Indians are kindly treated by the officers and soldiers at Camp Floyd, and I feel confident that their visit will be productive of much good. If I can find time, I will give you a full statement of the causes of the recent confusion among a portion of the Utah tribe. Three sub-chiefs accompanied Arra-peen to Camp Floyd.

I also visited, during my absence, a large band of Go-Sho-Utes, (encamped at Grantsville,) these are very destitute. I continue to provide for them.

Yours Respectfully,
J. FORNEY.

Theatrical Notice.

CAMP FLOYD, U. T. January 16, 1859.

It is with pleasure that we announce a new epoch in the theatricals. The management have at last discovered its error in so long treating the audiences to farces only, and last night produced "The Lady of Lyons," on the occasion of Mess'ds. Tuckett and Lougee's benefit, with the following cast:

Claude Melnotte	Mr. WHITE,
Mons. Deschappelles	Mr. Rutledge,
Col. Dumas	Mr. Willis,
Mons. Beauseant	Mr. Thatcher,
Mons. Glavis	Mr. Smith,
Mons Gasper	Mr. Warren,
Landlord.	Mr. Crawford.
Pauline	Mrs. TUCKETT.
Madam Deschappelles	Mrs. Lougee,
Widow Melnotte	Mrs. Westwood.

As we remarked in our last, it was "a bold flight;" we are happy to say it was entirely successful, and met with the heartiest approbation of the audience. There are many affecting passages, and were so well recited as to bring down thunders of applause. It would be invidious to particularize the performers, they all having rendered their parts well, but we cannot refrain from mentioning the two principal characters, Mr. White and Mrs. Tuckett, these were especially applauded and were loudly called for at its conclusion.

In the scene in the Widow's cottage, Claude showed to great advantage, the parting with his mother was very fine. We may make the same remark with regard to Mrs. Tuckett, who evinced the mingled emotions of love and pride struggling for the mastery with, perhaps not the same artistic ability, but at the same time with that pure regard to nature which went home to every heart.—When we come to consider the high character of the piece, and the manner in which it has generally been produced with such casts as Forrest, Macready, Anderson, Kean, Sullivan, &c., for Claude. Julia Dean, Ellen Tree, Helen Fawcett, and a host of others, for Pauline, it is no slight praise to say the piece was well performed. Even the little part of Gasper was made something of.

Mr. Willis, whose forte, as we before remarked, is low comedy, agreeably surprized us as Col. Dumas.

The performances concluded with the farce of "The Irish Tutor," which we are sorry to add was a failure. Dr. O'Toole, (Mr. Doyle) being the only character well sustained. This was attributable to most of the characters being engaged in heavy parts in the first piece, and is on that account excusable.

On the whole they have fully succeeded in satisfying the audience of their ability to attempt a higher order of plays.

Before closing this notice we cannot but mention the univessal regret felt by the community at the loss we have sustained by the withdrawal of Mess'ds. Tuckett and Lougee, these ladies were deservedly favorites, and we are sorry that the Association had not enough tack to know the difference between principle and interest.

THE REASON OF THEIR LEAVING.

The Solons of the green room considered it was better to have some low parody on "Root Hog or Die," sung and insult the feeling of these ladies, than retain their services.

LET THE PUBLIC JUDGE.

We must honor the ladies for the position they have taken, they are right and let them stand by it, they will be more thought of when they again appear and shew the "Pacha with fifteen tails" the meaning of the word "*principle.*" DRAMA.

Army Intelligence.

GENERAL ORDERS, NO. 15.

WAR DEPART'T, ADJ'T GENL'S OFFICE, Washington, Dec. 10, 1858.

Promotions and appointments in the army of the United States made by the President since the publication of General Orders No. 8, of July 3, 1858.

PROMOTIONS.

Medical Department.—Assistant Surgeon James Simmons, to be surgeon, vice Harney, deceased—to date from August 29, 1856, and to take place on the Army Register next below Surgeon David C. DeLeon.

Corps of Engineers.—Brevet Second Lieutenant Richard K. Meads, jr., to be second lieutenant, July 29, 1858—the date of Captain Sanders' death.

First Regiment of Dragoons.—Second Lieutenant Wm. D. Pender, to be first lieutenant, May 17, 1858, vice Taylor, killed in action. (Company C.)

Brevet Second Lieutenant Samuel W. Ferguson, of the Second Dragoons, to be second lieutenant, vice Pender, promoted—to date from June 14, 1858.—(Company I.)

Brevet Second Lieutenant Marcus A. Reno, to be second lieutenant, vice Gaston, killed in action—to date from June 14, 1858. (Company E.)

Second Regiment of Cavalry.—Second Lieutenant John B. Hood, to be first lieutenant, August 18, 1858, vice Radziminski, deceased. (Company K.)

Brevet Second Lieutenant Manning M. Kimmel, of the First Cavalry, to be second lieutenant, August 18, 1858, vice Hood Promoted. (Company G.)

Brevet Second Lieutenant George A. Cunningham, of the First Cavalry. to be second lieutenant, October 1, 1858, vice Van Camp, killed in action. (Company D.)

Regiment of Mounted Riflemen.—First Lieutenant Robert M. Morris, to be captain, June 14, 1858, vice Rhett, appointed paymaster. (Company G.)

Second Lieutenant Joseph G. Tilford, to be first lieutenant, June 14, 1858, vice Morris promoted. (Company E.)

Brevet Second Lieutenant Ira W. Claffin, to be second lieutenant, June 14, 1858, vice Tilford Promoted. (Company H)

Third Regiment of Artillery.—Second Lieutenant Lyman M. Kellogg, to be first lieutenant, July 31, 1858, vice Mowry, resigned. (Company A.)

Brevet Second Lieutenant Wm. Sinclair, of the second artillery, to be second lieutenant, July 31, 1858, vice Kellogg, promoted. (Company K.)

Eighth Regiment of Infantry.—First Lieutenant Lafayette B. Wood, to be captain, July 19, 1858, vice Longstreet, appointed paymaster, deceased. (Company I.)

Second Lieutenant Thomas M. Jones, to be first lieutenant, July 19, 1858, vice Wood, promoted. (Company A.)

Brevet Second Lieutenant James J. Van Horn, of the first infantry, to be second lieutenant, July 19, 1858, vice Jones, promoted. (Company G.)

Ninth Regiment of Infantry.—Brevet Second Lieutenant Charles G. Harker, of the second infantry, to be second lieutenant, August 15, 1858, vice Allen, died of wounds received in action. (Comrany C.)

Tenth Regiment of Infantry.—First Lieutenant Cuvier Grover, to be captain, September 17, 1858, vice Pitcher, deceased. (Company F.)

Second Lieutenant James Deshler, to be first lieutenant, September 17, 1858, vice Grover promoted. (Company H.)

Brevet Second Lieutenant Sardine P. Reed, of the 3d infantry, to be second lieutenant, September 17, 1858, vice Deshler, promoted. (Company E.)

APPOINTMENTS.

Subsistence Department.—First Lieutenant William W. Burns, of the 5th infantry, to be commissary of subsistence with rank of captain, November 9, 1858, vice Bowen, deceased.

Medical Department.—J. Cooper McKee, of Pennsylvania, to be assistant surgeon, October 2, 1858, vice Simmons, promoted.

Pay Department.—Brevet Major Jas. Longstreet, captain in the 8th regiment of infantry, to be paymaster July 19, 1858, vice Dashiell, dismissed.

Daniel McClue, of Indiana, to be paymaster, October 28, 1858, vice Denny, deceased.

Ordnance Department.—Richard Fatherly of Arkansas, to be military storekeeper, August 9, 1858, vice Andrews, deceased.

TRANSFERRED.

Brevet Second Lieutenant John S. Sanders, second artillery, to the Ordnance department, September 1, 1858.

Second Lieutenant Lafayette Peck, seventh infantry, to the eighth infantry, November 30, 1858.

Second Lieutenant Charles H. Ingraham, eighth infantry, to the seventh infantry, November 30, 1858.

CASUALTIES.

Resigned, (2)—First Lieutenant Sylvester Mowry, third artillery, July 31, 1858.

Second Lieutenant Edgar O'Connor, seventh infantry October 22nd, 1858.

Commissions Vacated by New Appointments, (2) By Paymaster James Longstreet, his commission as captain in the eight infantry, July 19th, 1858.

By Paymaster Thomas G. Rhett, his commission as Captain in the regiment of mounted riflemen, June 14th, 1858.

Died, (15)—Brevet Lieut. Col. Francis Taylor, major first artillery at Fort Brown, Texas, Oct. 2, 1858.

Brevet Major John Sanders, captain corps of engineers, at Fort Deleware, Del., July 29, 1858.

Capt. Isaac Bowen, commissary of subsistence, at Pass Christian, Miss., Oct. 3. 1858.

Capt. Mathew S. Pitcher, tenth infantry, at New York, N. Y., Sept. 17th, 1858.

Capt. Lafayette B. Wood, eight infantry, at Washington, D. C., Oct. 19th, 1858.

Brevet Capt. Oliver H. P. Taylor, first lieutenant first dragoons, killed in action, on Colville Trail, Washington Territory, eighty-five miles north of Snake river, May 17, 1858.

First Lieut. Charles Radziminski, second cavalry, at Memphis, Tenn., August, 1855.

Second Lieutenant Newton F. Alexander, corps of engineers, at Biloxi, Miss., Oct. 10, 1858.

Second Lieutenant Cornelius Van Camp, second cavalry, killed in action, near the Wichta Village, Texas, Oct. 1, 1858.

Second Lieutenant Jesse K. Allen, ninth infantry, of wounds received in action, on the Upper Yakama river, Washington Territory, August 15th, 1858.

Second Lieutenant William F. Gaston, first dragoons, killed in action on Colville Trail, Washington Territory, eighty-five miles north of Snake river, May 17, 1858.

Brevet Second Leiutenant John T. Magruder, first cavalry, at Marysville, Nebraska Territory, June 28, 1858.

Surgeon Benjamin F. Harney, medical department, at Baton Rouge, La., August 29, 1858.

Paymaster St. Clair Denny, at Pittsburgh, Pa., August 18, 1858.

Military Storekeeper William R. Andrews, Ordnance Department, at Little Rock Arsenal, Arkansas, August 2, 1858.

Dismissed, (1)—Paymaster Jeremiah Y. Deshiell, July 10, 1858.

Officers have been arranged in the foregoing order to the companies to which they succeeded in the natural course of promotion or appointment. Should a different assignment, however; have since been made by competent authority, it will take precedence of the former.

By order of the Secretary of War.
S. COOPER,
Adjutant General.

PLACERVILLE AND SALT LAKE TELEGRAPH COMPANY.—The Stockholders of this company met at the Court House, Thursday evening last. A full report was made by the President, of the amount expended in constructing the first section to Genoa, Carson Valley, cost per mile, &c., &c.

We are informed that the report was highly satisfactory. Measures were taken to push the work on to its destination. The capital stock was increased to one hundred thousand dollars for that purpose. The Board of Directors was increased from five to twelve for the purpose of giving other localities a fair representation in the Board. Arrangements have been made by the agent of the company East, to form a connection at Salt Lake City with the line from St. Louis, on terms very advantageous to the Placerville and Salt Lake Co. Congress will undoubtedly assist by an appropriation to build the two lines.—*Mountain Democrat.*

A Young Hero.

A little boy in Holland was returning one night from a village to which he had been sent by his father on an errand when he noticed the water trickling through a narrow opening in the dike. He stopped and thought what the consequences would be if the hole was not closed. He knew, for he had often heard his father tell the sad disasters which happened from such small beginnings; how, in a few hours, the opening would become bigger and bigger, and let in the mighty mass of waters pressing on the dike, until the whole defence being washed away, the rolling, dashing, angry waters would sweep on to the next village, destroying life and property, and everything in its way. Should he run home and alarm the villagers, it would be dark before they could arrive, and the hole might even then be so large as to defy all attempts to close it. Prompted by these thoughts, he seated himself on the bank of the canal, stopped the opening with his hand, and patiently awaited the approach of some villager. But no one came. Hour after hour rolled by, yet sat there the heroic boy, in cold and darkness, shivering, wet, and tired, but stoutly pressing his hand against the dangerous breach. All night he stayed at his post. At last the morning broke. A clergyman walking up the canal heard a groan, and looked around to see where it came from.—"Why are you there, my child?" he asked, seeing the boy, and surprized at his strange position. "I am keeping the water back, sir, and saving the village from being drowned," answered the child, with lips so benumbed with cold that he could scarcely speak. The astonished minister relieved the boy. The dike was closed, and the danger which threatened hundreds of lives was prevented.

In whatever you engage, pursue it with a steadiness of purpose, as though you were determined to succeed. A vacillating mind never accomplished anything worth naming. There is nothing like a fixed, steady aim! It dignifies your nature, and insures your success. Who have done the most for mankind? Who have secured the rarest honors? Who have raised themselves from poverty to riches? Those who were steady in their purpose. They move noiselessly along, and yet what wonders they accomplish! They rise—gradually, we grant—but surely. The heavens are not too high for them, neither are the stars beyond their reach. How worthy of imitation.

☞ The most remarkable instance of indecision we ever heard of, was that of the man who sat up all night, because he could not decide which to take off first, his coat or his boots.

☞ It is not more than twenty years ago since the tinder box was in universal use. It is abolished now. The invention of the friction match spread slowly, but who, at this day, would venture to say they could do without it. Insignificant as matches appear to be, single factories, with extensive machinery, cut up large rafts of timber annually for them.

The latest case of absence of mind occurred to a friend of ours, he purchased a brace of ducks and a bottle of whisky; he hid the ducks in his straw pile and put the whisky in the hencoop.

☞ The question is whether we can weather this tight weather without getting weather-bound, but the weatherwise say we must weather it whether we can or not.

To a friend who had married a lady who was on the point of taking the veil, Jerrold said: "Ah, she evidently thought you better than *nun!*"

"It is a curious fact," says some etomologist, "that it is only the female musquito that torments us:" A bachelor says it is not at all curious.

THE SHOEMAKER'S BOY.

AIR—"The Mistletoe Bough."

Der meat-chopper hanged on der vitevashed vall,
For no gustomer comed to der putcher's shtall—
Der sausage masheen was no longer in blay,
And der putcher poys all had a holiday.
Der shoemaker's poy comed here to shlide
On der door of der zellar, but shtealed inside,
Mit der chopping masheen he peginned to make free,
Un he cried, "dere is nopody looking at me."
Oh! der shoemaker's poy,
Un, oh, der shoemaker's poy.

Der day goed avay, and der night comed on,
Ven der shoemaker vound dat his poy vas gone;
He called up his vrow, un der search pegan
To look for der poy, und vind him if dey can.
Dey seeked un asked for him at efery door,
At der putcher's der paker's un groshery shtore,
At der lager pier zellar, der shtation house,
But der answer dey getted vas "nix cum arouse."
Oh! der shoemaker's poy,
Un, oh, der shoemaker's poy.

Dey seeked him all night, un dey seeked him next tay,
Un for more ash a mont vash der duyvil to pay,
In der alleys, der houses un every blace round,
In der Tombs, in der rifer un in der tog pound.
Dey seeked him in vain until veeks vas bast,
Un der shoemaker goes to his AWL at LAST,
Un ven he's pass by, all der beeples would cry,
"Dere goes der shoemaker vat loosed his poy.
Oh! der shoemaker's poy,
Un, oh, der shoemaker's poy.

At length der meat-chopping masheen was in need,
Der putcher goed to it, un dere he seed
A pundle of pones; un der shoes vas dere
Vat der long lost shoemaker's poy did vear.
His jaws vere shtill vagging, un seemed to say,
"Ven no one vas here, I got in to blay---
It closed mit a shpring—and der poy so green
Vas made sausage meat by der chopping masheen."
Oh! der shoemaker's poy,
Der LAST of der shoemaker's poy.

Southern vs. Central Route.

The interest and anxiety created here by the report that the Central Route had made better time with the Precident's message than the Southern Route, induced our friends Messrs. Smith and Lindsey to telegraph for correct information, to whom we are indebted for the following reply:

P H. & S. L. TELEGRAPH COM'Y,
Placerville, 9 A. M.
Jan. 6, 1859.

SMITH & LINDSEY, GENOA:
Southern Route 19 days, 11 hours; Central Route, frsm St. Joseph, Mo., to Salt Lake City, 11 days; from Salt Lake to Placerville, Cal., 6 days and 14 hours.
F. CHORPENNING.

The great contest between the Central and Southern overland mail lines has terminated in a signal and glorious victory in favor of the Central Route. What now will become of the prejudices and stupidity of the bline horde who have wasted so much ink and paper in spreading before the public the superiority of the G-r-e-a-t Southern Overland Mail Route? And where are those whose judgment was so good, and whose opinions were so well founded that they felt called upon to back them up by an advance of a few hundreds, or a few thousands?

We imagine that on being aroused from their stupidity, by the undeniable proof of the superior advantage of the Central over the Southern Route, they shrunk back with amazement at the silly leaps they had made while shrouded in the cloak of prejudice. The San Francisco Weekly *Herald* of the 31st of Dec. says:

"We believe the time made and the extraordinary feat accomplished will settle the question about the superiority of the different routes."

We can well imagine with what an of air triumphant certainty the editor of the *Herald* penned the above. We hope, however, that "the time made, the extraordinary feat accomplished," by the passage over the Central Route with the President's Message, in 17 days and 14 hours, will put an everlasting *quietus* on the croakers for the Southern Line, and learn them to remain quiet with such as they have. We have not a word to say against the Southern Line, it has done that which merits for it the highest praise, and we must say that in making the trip in 19 days and 11 hours our expectations were more than realized.—We congratulate the line on its success.

We acknowledge that the President's Message arrived in California first by the Southern Route. But the time which was occupied in crossing the continent ouer the two contested routes is the proper criterion by which to judge of the superiority of the one route over the other.

We regard the above dispatch as reliable, we do not know the real cause of the difference in time in favor of the Southern Route; we cannot think for a moment that the President could so far loose sight of the dignity of his position as to have delivered his Message to the Southern Route several days in adevnce of its delivered to the Central Route. Whatever may have been the difficulty it will soon be brought before the public. —*Teirilorial (Carson Valley) Enterprise.*

EARTHQUAKE AT SAN JOSE.—About one o'clock on Sunday morning, December 12th, there occurred a shock of an earthquake in this vicinity. The motion was from west to east and reverse, a single gentle forward and back movement, which did not even awaken from their slumbers more than half the inhabitants. In the country around about the effect was nearly the same. There was a heavy rain falling at the time. About an hour later, another and still lighter shock was felt by a number of our citizens. We did not perceive it.—*San Jose Tribune.*

The steamer Wm. M. Morrison, from New Orleans, brought up on Friday the remains of Capt. J. Bowen, U. S. A., and his wife. Capt. Bowen was stationed at New Orleans during the prevalence of the late epidemic, and when his duties authorized him to do so, he left the city and went to Pass Christian. There, after a time, both of them sickened and died of yellow fever, leaving two children. On hearing of their deaths, D. Bowen, Esq., of Buffalo, N. Y., at once repaired to the south, and caused the removal of the remains of his kindred to Buffalo. They were given in charge of the American Express Company, and are now on their way, by railroad, to their final resting place.—*Missouri Republican.*

A FAMILY OF BROTHERS IN JAIL.—The Gallipolis Dispatch says that Hugh. Thomas A. and Robert Clark, brothers, are all in the jail of that county, the first being charged with passing counterfeit money, and the others for setting the Court-house on fire on the 9th inst.

KILLED BY A PAIR OF SCISSORS—A girl twelve years of age died in New York City last week, from the effects of a wound received on the 10th inst., by falling on a pair of scissors, which pierced the jugular vein.

DOINGS IN CHURCH.—Without any comments of our own, except to say that the matter speaks for itself, we copy the following from the Memphis Avalanche, of the 30th ult.:

A Disagreement between Brethren.—We have the particulars of an awkward affair between two ministers of the gospel, which occurred in this city, on Sunday last. A visiting minister was invited to fill the pulpit in one of our leading churches, and met the appointment promptly. Not being a member of the denomination of Christians to whom the church edifice belonged, and indulging "close" ideas of communion and fellowship, the strange minister did not invite the stationed minister to accompany him into the pulpit. In the prelude to the sermon the visiting brother alluded to the circumstance, adding that he did not recognize the permanent minister as a member of the "household of faith," and that he did not deem it consistent with his profession to occupy a pulpit in common with one with whom he could not fellowship. The minister thus alluded to very promply left the church, and was followed by the majority of the congregation. Before the close of the evening's service the gas was turned off, and the congregation was left in darkness. But the visiting brother was not to be daunted even by this last exploit, and reminded that portion of the congregation which remained that the suppression of the gass afforded a realization of the old biblical truth that there were "those who chose darkness rather than light." The affair was an exceedingly awkward one, and perhaps did not afford very great edification to the members of the church militant who were present on the occasion.

☞An exchange relates the following story: "Governor King, of Maine, a large, pompous gentleman, was traveling a few years ago in a stage-coach with a little Frenchman, whom he didn't deign to notice. On arriving at the Hotel where they were to sleep, the Governor called out in a loud authoritative tone: "Waiter, bring me a boot-jack, a pair of slippers, a beef-steak, and a cup of coffee." The little Frenchman, vexed at his Excellency's superciliousness, and determined not to be outdone, cried in his shrillest tones: '*Vataire, give me two boot-jack, two pair slippairs, two beef-steak, and two cup cafe!*'"

A RICH PUFF.—A manufacturer and vender of patent medicines recently wrote to a friend out West for a good strong recommendation of his (the manufacturer's) "Balsam." In a few days he received the following, which we call pretty strong:

"DEAR SIR:—The land composing my farm had hitherto been so poor that a Scotchman could not get a living off it; and so stony that we had to slice our potatoes and plant them edgewise; but hearing of your "balsam," I put some on a ten-acre lot, surrounded by a rail-fence, and in the morning I found that the rocks had entirely disappeared: a neat stone wall encircled the field, and the rails were split into oven wood, and piled up systematically in my back yard. I put half an ounce in the middle of a blackberry swamp; in two days it was cleared off, planted with corn and pumpkins, and a row of peach-trees in full blossom through the middle. As an evidence of its tremendous strength, I would say that it drew a striking likeness of my eldest son out of a mill-pond, drew a blister all over his stomach, drew a load of potatoes four miles to market, and eventually drew a prize of ninety-seven dollars in a lottery."

☞At a social meeting of his fellow church members, among other things, each member was relating his causes for joy and sorrow; when Mr.——— said: "In my family of children I have much to cause joy, and also much to distress me. There is my son———, a good, reverent and dutiful boy; but there is my son Bill, he is an audacious scamp. He left his poor, grey-headed father many a day ago, and it has been a long time since I have heard from him; and when I last heard from him he was way up the Galeners, a raftin' saw-logs, playin' seven-up, and hoss-racin'; but, thank the Lord, he is *making money* by the trip. *Ain't* he, sister?" "Yes, he *is*, and no mistake."

☞A good anecdote of Professor Agassiz is told in a new volume in press at Boston. The Professor had declined to deliver a lecture before some lyceum, or public society, on account of the inroads which previous lectures given by him had made upon his studies and habits of thought. The gentlemen who had been deputed to invite him, continued to press the invitation, assuring him that the society were ready to pay him liberally for his services. "That is no inducement to me," replied Agassiz, "I can not afford to waste my time in making money."

☞Mrs. Partington said she was once son struck, but she has no fear of its occurring again, as she gave Ike what will do him for the rest of his life, for it.

☞What is the difference between an attempted homicide and hog-killing? One is an assault with attempt to kill, and the other is a kill with intent to salt.

☞An Editor in Kansas says that the publcation of his paper will be suspended for six weeks, in order that he may visit St. Louis with a load of bear-skin, hoop-poles, shingles, oak-bark, pickled catfish, &c., which he has taken for subscription. He is bound to raise the "soap" on them.

☞There is a rail-road down South which runs one train a day, drawn by a locomotive of about coffee-pot power. The conductor is so polite that if a lady shouts out: "Mr. Conductor, I should like a drink of water," he immediately jumps off, blocks the train with a stick, and attends to the lady's wants.

A young man stepped in to a bookstore and said he wanted to get a "Young Man's Companion." "Well, sir," said the bookseller, "here's my daughter."

A few days since, a Missouri sheriff, after making a legal return to a writ, added: "I think it right for me to mention that there is no such person as John Doe in the State."

A lawyer in one of the Western courts lately threw a cane at the head of another. The court required him to apologize for it. He did so, and added: "While I am about it, I may as well apologize beforehand for throwing another cane at him the first chance I can get."

A man ceases to be a "good fellow" the moment he refuses to do precisely what other people wish him to do.

Why is a dandy like a haunch of venison? He is a bit of a buck.

What kin is that child to its father who is not its father's own son? His daughter.

When is the letter *a* like one of the United States? When it is in Diana (Indiana).

Why is a nail, fast in the wall, like an old man? Because it is in firm.

What word is that to which if you add a syllable, it will make it shorter? Short.

How can five persons divide five eggs, so that each man shall receive one, and still one remain in the dish? One takes the dish with the egg.

The Woburn Budget thinks there has been considerable "wire pulling" lately between England and the United States.

MOUNT VERNON HOTEL,
AT
CAMP FLOYD, UTAH TERRITORY.
CHARLES HARRISON,
PROPRIETOR.

TRAVELERS and boarders can always be accommodated with the best the market affords, and neat and comfortable appartments.
P. S. Farmers will be paid the highest cash price for all kinds of country produce.
12—tf

NOTICE.

THE Fifty Dollar DRAFTS made by Russell, Major & Waddell on Smoot, Russell & Co., Leavenworth City, will be redeemed hereafter in coin or Treasury drafts at our counter.
MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.
G. S. L. City, Jan. 5, 1859. 11-tf

D. W. BAYLIES & SON, WATCH-MAKERS,

WOULD respectfully inform the citizens of this City, and Camp Floyd, that they have just received from the East, a large assortment of Watch material, and will promptly repair any watches or other jewelery, committed to their care. Charley Stebbins, at the Store of Livingston, Kinkead & Co., is their Agent at Camp Floyd, and will promptly forward, and receive all watches placed in his hands, free of charge, for carriage.
G. S. L. City, January 3rd, 1859.
10—tf

MILLER, RUSSELL & Co.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC GROCERIES, HATS AND CAPS,
WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS, &c.

THEIR stock consists in part of the following articles, viz:

Tea,	Coffee,	Chewing Tobacco,
Sugar,	Spice,	Smoking Tobacco,
Powder,	Shot,	Playing Cards,
Pepper,	Mace,	Cinnamon,
Nutmegs,	Caps,	&c., &c.

Pale Cognac Brandy,	Monongahela Whisky,
Dark do do	Bourbon do
New York do	Rectified do
Gin,	Port Wine.

FANCY GROCERIES.

French Mustard,	Mixed Pickles,
Durham do	Assorted do
Assorted Jams,	do Gherkins,
do Jellies,	Piccolilli,
do Syrups,	Pickled Onions,
do Cordials,	Tomato Catsup,
Brandy Peaches,	Walnut Catsup,
do Cherries,	Mushroom Catsup,
do Pears,	Cayenne Pepper,
Asssorted West India Preserves,	Cellery Seed,
	Spanish Olives,
Rhubarb Pie Fruit,	Pepper Sauce,
Peach do	Assorted Sauce,
Apple do	do Nat. Preserves,
Flumb do	Capers Capottes,
Raspberry do	Natural Pressed Pines,
Gooseberry do	Roast Turkey,
Blackberry Brandy,	Roast Chicken,
Raspberry Brandy,	String Beans,
Fresh Lobster,	Green Peas,
Pickled do	do Corn,
Fresh Clams,	Assorted Herbs,
Mince Meat,	do Sweetmeats,
Sausage Meat,	Natural Preserved Peaches,
Fresh Cauliflower,	
Pickled do	Nat'l Preserved Strawberries,
Worcestershire Sauce,	
Stoughton Bitters,	Natural Preserved Damsons,
Fresh Salmon.	
Fresh Tomatoes,	Mushrooms.
French Pickles,	Asparagrus,
Hostetter Bitters,	Tarrigon Vinegar,
Boker's do	Fields' Oysters,
Le Drard's do	Cove do
Royal Windsor do	Pine Apple Cheese,
Maraschino,	Olive Oil,
Curacco,	Assorted Candies,
Absynth,	Raisins,
Scotch Ale,	Almonds,
London Porter,	English Walnuts,
Scheidam Schnapps,	Brazil Nuts,
Golden Grape Cognac,	Figs,
Old Virginia Peach Brandy,	Dates,
	Prunes,
Mountain Dew Whisky,	Pecans,
	Crackers,
Family Supplies,	Cracknells,
Morning Call,	E. D. Cheese,
Indian Queen Maderia,	

also a large and well selected stock of

Clothing,	Hats and Caps,
Gents Boots & Shoes,	Hardware,
Ladies Shoes,	Notions,
Woolen Gloves,	Hosiery,
do Mitts,	Buck Gloves,
do Scarfs,	do Mitts,
Stationery, &c.,	do Gauntletts,

All of which they offer upon the lowest terms for cash or country produce.
G. S. L. City, Dec. 1st, 1858 6tf

A CARD.

G. S. L. City, Nov. [illegible]

The undersigned would most respectfully [illegible] citizens of Utah that they are still doing [illegible] their old and well known stand in Great Salt L[illegible] where the most desirable goods, adapted to [illegible] of the people, may always be found. They [illegible] established a house at Camp Floyd, where [illegible] style of goods as kept here may be had at [illegible] form rates. It may be an object for those [illegible] ing south, to know that they can procure the[illegible] at Camp Floyd, at the same prices as they [illegible] at in this city.

Thankful for former patronage extended [illegible] ple of this Territory, they would respectfully [illegible] continuance of the same.
LIVINGSTON, KINK[illegible]

In the course of ten days we shall be able [illegible] our friens with certainty concerning our [illegible] xpected. 1-tf L. [illegible]

$10 REWARD.

STRAYED or stolen from [illegible] West Mountain (Lewis' Ranche) one [illegible] roan Horse, branded JR on the near [illegible] above reward will be given for his return.
10—tf RADFORD CABOT [illegible]

FOR SALE,

LARGER Beer and Ale, in [illegible] suit purchasers. Manufactured by [illegible] Co.
RADFORD, CABOT [illegible]
10—tf

FOR SALE,

ONE Thousand head of SHEEP [illegible] to suit purchasers. I will take in exch[illegible] them, wheat, oats, and barley.
CHARLES MOGO[illegible]
10—tf Hot Spring B[illegible]

CHAS. MAURICE SMITH,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELL[illegible]
AT LAW.
Great Salt Lake City, Utah Territory,

S. M. BLAIR,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSE[illegible]
AT LAW.
Office—Council House st., opposite Miller [illegible] tore.

LAW OFFICE.

W. J. M'CORMICK. T. S. WIL[illegible]
McCORMICK & WILLIAM[illegible]
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Practice in all the courts of the T[illegible] ally in the U. S. District Courts, an[illegible] They will give efficient attention to all profess[illegible] gagements.
OFFICE—West side of East Temple st., [illegible] Miller, Russel & Co.'s store.
G. S. L. City, Nov. 6, 1858.
Missouri Republican and N. Y. Herald will publish 3 months daily, and send bill to this o[illegible]

RADFORD, CABOT & C[illegible]
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS [illegible]
GROCERIES, DRY GOODS, IN[illegible] GOODS, ETC.,
At the old stand of Mr. Howard, Great Salt Cit[illegible]
1-6m

NEW GOODS.

JUST received a full stock of S[illegible] GOODS, selected expressly for this market.
1-tf GILBERT & GERR[illegible]

WAGONS.

A FEW light kanyon wagons for [illegible] by 1-tf GILBERT & GERR[illegible]

BILLIARDS.

THE EMPIRE, Billiard Sa[illegible] J. M. WALLACES, (up stairs,) betw[illegible] PostOffice, and Gilbert and Gerrish's Store, [illegible] open for visitors.
The tables are new and perfect, and no pains [illegible] spared to make it an agreeable resort for gentle[illegible] the excercise of this healthy and agreeable recr[illegible]
2—tf.

EMPIRE SALOON.

THE BAR is now furnished w[illegible] large and choice lot of liquors, wines, &c. [illegible] chased with great care, and to which the atte[illegible] those desiring WHOLESOME refreshments is [illegible] called. 2—tf JOH M. WALL[illegible]

WANTED:

A FEW good Mules in exchang[illegible] good Working Cattle. Apply to
2 tf GILBERT & GERR[illegible]

HOT SPRING BREWER[illegible]

WE will endeavor to furnish th[illegible] perior Malt Liquors of the above establi[illegible] in quantities to suit purchasers.
X.X.X. ALE, PORTER, and our unrivalled [illegible] furnished to customers either at the Brewery, or [illegible] Beer Saloon in Camp Floyd.
FOR THE ACCOMMODATION OF TRVAEL[illegible] We have opened Dining Rooms at the Brewery [illegible] meals can be procured at all hours.
We have secured a good supply of hay and o[illegible] an attentive hostler is ready to take care of an[illegible]
OUR PRICES, in consequence of the high p[illegible] provisions and the difficulty of procuring them, [illegible] follows:
Single meals, - - -
Supper breakfast and lodging, - -
For animals, for a single feed of hay, per head,
" " hay and grain, "
and double those prices for feed over night.
N. B. The highest cash prices paid for BA[illegible] and for produce of all kinds delivered at the B[illegible]
MOGO, BURR [illegible]
Hot Springs, Point of Mountain, South of [illegible]

COW STRAYED.

ON the 23d October last, a small y[illegible] light red COW, white face, and a thick [illegible] around her horns, horns small; was giving [illegible] think she was branded Attwood on the horn, [illegible] not certain. Please bring her to Curtis E. Bolto[illegible] ward, G. S. L. City, opposite the School House [illegible] well rewarded.

LOOK HERE.

A BOOK entiled "THE MISSOURI [illegible] BOOK" has been borrowed from the office [illegible] Hartnett, Secretary of State. He earnestly req[illegible] derson having it to return it without delay.

WORK CATTLE.

100 YOKE of Work Cattle in [illegible] working condition, for sale by
1-tf GILBERT & GERR[illegible]

MILLER, RUSSEL & CO.,
Wholesale and retail dealers in
FOREIGN & DOMESTIC GROCER[illegible]
Boots & Shoes, Hats & Cap[illegible]
HARDWARE, WINES, LIQUORS AND CI[illegible] and outfitting goods generally, are now receivi[illegible] most complete stock of goods in their line that ha[illegible] been brought to this Territory, which they offer a[illegible] low figure, for Cash or Country Produce.
1-tf